

# Crowds Swarm Everywhere and Commend Fine Exhibits

## PRIZE WINNERS GO PROUDLY BY

Notling's Pony Four-in-Hand Leads High Steppers at State Fair.

## STILL ADMIRE EXHIBITS

Live Stock Takes First Honor from Other Attractions on Grounds.

In spite of the fact that the "boosters" of all other attractions worked overtime to get their share of the Richmond Day crowd, those in charge of the farm exhibits had all they could do to handle the thousands that thronged their buildings from the time the gates opened until the pens, with their precious contents of the best that Virginia and many other States can produce, were closed for the night. Notably was this the case in the cattle stables, where unending crowds passed all day between the heels of deer-looking bulls, which showed good breeding by submitting to pats and caresses without the slightest show of ill-nature. This was true of all the animals shown, and there was not a single casualty. Several times it was necessary to change hogs from one pen to another in places where the crowd was more dense. The prize porkers—some of them almost as big as a small-size horse, with long, wicked tusks—carefully threaded their way through the crowd with affable grunts.

## Prize Winners on Parade.

One of the features of the live stock exhibit was an impromptu parade of the prize winning horses which were awarded prizes Tuesday, and the feature of the parade was the team that led it—Mr. Carl H. Notling's diminutive four-in-hand of Shetland ponies, bedecked with the ribbons they took in a hot contest. In order to get the crowd broken so as to give them a start, Mr. Notling took the helms of the leaders and plotted them a short way. As soon, however, as they got head-room the driver cracked his whip, and the parade was off. Following them was a motley but proud aggregation, Great Percherons, weighing in the neighborhood of a ton, followed by pony colts almost small enough for a watch chain, together with mules, jacks and jennets, with not a few high-stepping thoroughbreds and slim, supple trotters, made up the pageant. Each wore his ribbon, and marched around the ring conscious that they were the whole show.

A favorite point of congestion from morning to evening was the horticultural exhibit, filling the entire house with the best fruits and vegetables that this State and some other can produce. Apples, peaches, pears and smaller fruits in endless profusion cover the tables stretched the length of the long building. By last night a number of the choicest piles were holding ribbons of the various hues, which point out different degrees of excellence. Besides the fruit itself, the manner in which it was exhibited was the subject of comment by all who went through the building.

## For the Female Eye.

Under the same roof with the needlework exhibit and the products of many Virginia kitchens, consisting of everything that the taste could wish, from plain bread to the most highly flavored and delicate desserts. The display of canned goods was also large and well shown. A single case of the building, which not only adds to its attractiveness, but saves a deal of space, is the decoration of the walls and ceiling on the right-hand side with fancy quilts and blankets entered for the prizes. Against this background of rich color is shown the most of the needlework exhibit, which includes nearly everything in the shape of fancy sewing and embroidery that one can imagine. In this class, of course, the judges are women. To make the required choices among such profusion, the needleworkers have been asked to make more liberal judgment than the pinning of a blue ribbon on the fair's best thoroughbred.

## Products of the Farm.

In another building further on one comes to the products of the farm proper, but few farms there are, if any, which can boast of making a year more than half of the things shown, for the exhibition shows fully all of the crops grown in the State, from the mountains to the sea and the far Southwest to the Potomac. There is wheat as tall as a man from the Valley of Virginia; corn and huge pumpkins from the James River valley; specimens of hay and other crops from the bluegrass section, and peanuts and staple vegetable from the Tidewater section. These, together with many other crops from many other sections, make up the very largest and most varied exhibit of the kind ever shown in the State.

Instructive as well as interesting is the model dairy as shown in this building by the Virginia Polytechnic Institute. The display of poultry, which is looked upon as a preliminary to the big State poultry show to be held here later in the fall, is unusually large, all things considered. With a few exceptions all the coops are taken and the birds shown are some of the best in this and nearby States. As is usual in Virginia, poultry exhibits, barred Plymouth Rocks predominate.

Not Much on Style. One of the farmers of the James River Valley, after looking at the exhibit of Scotch Highland cattle with their scraggy hides and long horns, asked the caretaker if he had brought such a bunch had any show to get away with a prize. "Oh, yes, sir," was the reply; "they are very fine." "Well," answered the farmer, "if I had known they were going to have about ribbons to 'old field stock' down here, I would have brought down a herd from the glades of Nelson. They ain't much to look at, but they have got these best a mile."

## YOU DON'T HAVE TO SUFFER

From the effects of a weak stomach, indigestion, liver or inactive kidneys if you will only adopt the plan of thousands of others who have been benefited during the past 55 years, and that is—take

## HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

You'll be surprised at the good it will do you, especially in cases of Headache, Heartburn, Indigestion, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Insomnia, Female Ailments and Malaria Fever. Try it to-day.



## THOROUGHBRED BULL. HANOVER NEGRO SKINS MIDWAY

Led "Three-Tailed Bull" from Farm, Caught Barking Habit and Is Rich.

To be king of the barkers is an exalted title amongst that wise band, known as fakers, but when it comes to an old, black Hanover county negro winning the imperial rank and holding it against all comers, it's time to "lift the lid" to the ancient "uncle" from the slashes of Henry Clay. Some weeks ago this old negro wrote to a Richmond man asking for a "bull" so that he might be able to bring his three-tailed ox to the State Fair. The letter went astray, but notwithstanding the animal with the triple narratives is one of the chief attractions on the Midway, for Uncle Jim had "got his mind" on gathering in the dimes, which, rumor had told him, are thrown lavishly away on side shows. Not having the price of car fare or freight, old Jim tied a piece of clothes line around his freak's neck and trudged off thirty miles, leading the steer, whose tails were foxily enveloped in a bag, so that no free performance could be pulled off by those who failed to give up the coin.

In a little tent on the Midway the steers were stalled, and then Uncle Jim meandered down the line of side shows to see how the barkers got money. With wonder and amazement he listened to the gent in front of the cannibal tent; to the leather-lunged individual presiding over the financial destinies of the dancing hoirs, and to the honeyed utterances of the husky spellbinder who uses a snake for a watch chain.

## Into Hall of Fame.

Up to yesterday Hanover county, it is said, had produced but three great individuals—Henry Clay, Thomas Nelson Page and Boston, the great race horse—but to-day the names of Uncle Jim and his three-tailed steer have been added, for quick to learn, the Hanover darkey presented such a line of bark-talk to the easy marks that dimes fell like a hail-storm into his horny hand.

Uncle Jim, with fools' can, wrapped about with a rainbow of ribbon, Uncle Jim doing a buck and wing step, and bawling like a politician asking for votes, put all the others into the "also ran" class.

"I could spell blind like that old nigger," remarked an envious frog-eyed barker in front of the whiskered lady, "I wouldn't be straining my bunions side-stepping for her Whiskerina. Not on yer life. I'd be a candidate for President, and giving the voters a hot trot from the end of a private train."

"I'm a Maine man," he added wrathfully, "but I'm against negro competition. Barking is a white man's job, and here's a nigger got us beat a mile."

## TOOK WHIPS AWAY

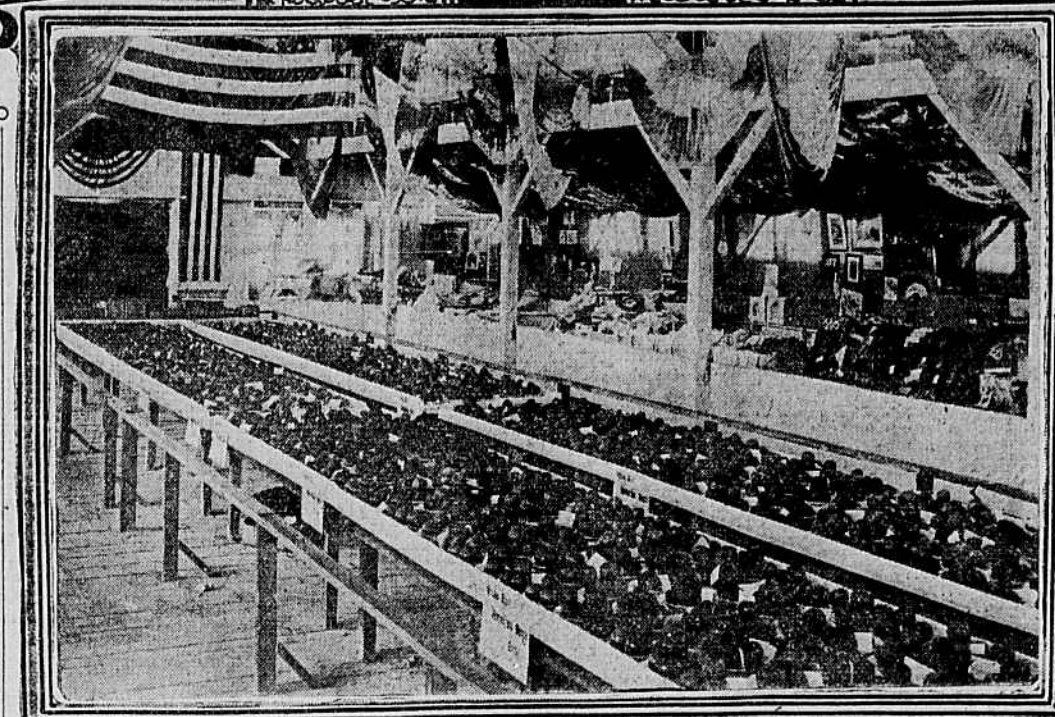
Midway Crowds Forced to Drop Whips

With a crowd almost half as large as that which witnessed the day performances, the night events at the State Fair were pulled off without a hitch, except that the police were obliged to intervene to prevent injury by the use of souvenir whips. A number of young men were inclined to use the lashes so profusely, especially on the women folk, that Major Werner ordered it stopped. All who were found using them in a dangerous style were ordered to be taken down from them and broken before their eyes. Some were disposed of in the kitchen, and some were taken away from that, the Midway was orderly, there being no accidents and very little horseplay.

Port Arthur fell as spectacularly as on previous nights, and there was no diminution in the glory of the pyrotechnic display incident to the great battle. All things considered, the Richmond night crowd was unusually orderly. One of the Pinkerton detectives who was on the grounds said that it was the most orderly assemblage of the kind he had ever seen, and he has seen a thousand.

## NORTH CAROLINA PEACHES LOST ON WAY TO STATE FAIR

A box of "twentieth century" peaches, a new variety, sent by express from Charlotte, N. C., by J. M. Hampton, the originator, to his friend, Cyrus T. Fox, for exhibition at the fair, disappeared mysteriously on Monday. They were put on a wagon with other goods for the fair, but when the wagon arrived at the grounds the box could not be found. A notice of this peach was recently published in The Times-Dispatch, and as a result Mr. Hampton received a telephone call from a man 125 miles away inquiring about the variety. The article had been copied by the Charlotte newspapers. In consequence of the floods some weeks ago the peaches are not keeping well, but Mr. Hampton has some specimens that were taken from the trees ten days ago, and there is not a mark of decay on any of them. The "twentieth century" is considered to be the best keeper of all peaches, a specimen of the variety having been kept until Christmas.



Horticultural Exhibit.

## CROWDS FILLED EVERY FOOT OF SPACE AT FAIR

(Continued From First Page.)

Most of the morning was devoted to them. Everything, from a corn-sheller to a farm threshing, from a peanut to a pumpkin, was explained for their benefit, and the bovine representatives, the horses, the swine and the sheep, prize-winners in nearly every State fair in the country, were exhibited to them as the latest wonders of the agricultural world.

Supreme in the care and direction of everything and the humblest servant of any one who asked a favor or sought a favor, was Mr. Stuart, president of the fair association, was always where he could be found, willing to direct, to help and to hear the exceeding few complaints that were poured into his ears. He deemed it to be the greatest day ever known in the history of Virginia State Fairs, and he and every one connected with the association, and every one under him, were highly pleased with the manner in which the public turned out to observe what Virginia had done and can do in the way of agriculture and in the line of improvements. Mayor Richardson shone with a beaming approval. "It is," he said, "the greatest day and the greatest best-natured crowd that I have ever seen in this institution. As the Mayor of Richmond, the fair receives my heartiest approval, and I can join with its management and with its officers in saying that the fair of 1908 is the best that Richmond and Virginia has ever witnessed."

The City Council went out in a body, and every city official who could be spared from the public business was to be seen in the grounds. Nearly every employer and almost every employee had received a half-holiday at least, and their numbers but added to the already great crowd.

Rubbed Elbows All Day. Little idea of the vastness of the throng that visited the Midway can be had from mere description. It was simply a jostling, jovial mass, blocked at every step, but careful of every one's toes and good-humoredly recovering from the cracks and jolts of the nearest neighbors. People took the stamping ground with democratic simplicity and forbearance. Class distinctions were forgotten; the highest rubbed shoulders with the lowest; wealth did not count, and poverty, however ragged, was treated with the same respect. With such a vast concourse of people always streaming from one end of the grounds to the other in unvarying multitudes, it is almost impossible for an accident not to occur. One did happen yesterday, but though it resulted in the destruction of a tent and of one man's hopes of prosperity in the present fair, there was no fatality.

Small Fire on Midway. While the crowd and interest were at their height, in the midst of the trading events, though it resulted in the destruction of a tent and of one man's hopes of prosperity in the present fair, there was no fatality. While the crowd and interest were at their height, in the midst of the trading events, though it resulted in the destruction of a tent and of one man's hopes of prosperity in the present fair, there was no fatality.

Prize-Winners Appear. After the races, the most spectacular event of the day was the exhibit in front of the grandstand of the prize-winning stock.

Led by the Percherons, magnificently built, with heads carried high and feet pawing the ground in disdain, the cavalcade passed in a grand review, and there was not a quadruped which did not receive a cheer of praise and a word of welcome. Handsome, sleek horses, runners and champion trotters, sleek of coat and well groomed, stepped proudly by, tugging at their reins with high disdain. Behind them came the Shetland ponies, following which came the jacks and jennets, bringing up the rear. Exulting cries went up from the children as the Shetland ponies were

flames. It was the "World in Motion," which from some stray cigarette or from some unlooked-for spark, had caught fire. The hose wagon, which is stationed in the paddock near the grandstand, responded at once. But the sudden blaze got such headway that it was impossible to extinguish it before the tent and its paraphernalia had burned to the ground.

Water nearby was used, and the wagon was sent for more. But it did not return in time, and resort was had to the chemicals, which were poured in with such effect that it was soon put out and prevented from spreading to adjoining tents. B. Menasian, one of the employees, was suffocated into unconsciousness as he tried to rescue some of the stuff, and was with difficulty dragged forth from the tongues of fire. He lay senseless some time in the office underneath the grandstand, but was later restored to consciousness by the combined efforts of the ambulance surgeon and Dr. Lawrence T. Price, who were near the untoward incidents during the day.

Of the races, the event for three-year-olds was the most picturesque and interesting. There were five entries, and for nearly half the race the field was bunched. Then, as they turned on the home stretch and galloped down to the post, Givendeer and Sudden Start broke away from the others, leading nose to nose. Givendeer was but half a length away. The thousands in the grandstand rose to their feet and cheered. On came the horses, and Givendeer was seen to pull away, inching along with the lash on his flanks. He won by a nose, and Givendeer was only half a length behind the second horse, Givendeer got his reward in a tumult of yells.

Unlike the two preceding days, the steeplechase was unmarred by a single accident or dismounted rider. There were only three starters, and all finished in good form. Garterman, the favorite, won out in easy style, with the other two close behind and giving him a run.

Prize-Winners Appear. After the races, the most spectacular event of the day was the exhibit in front of the grandstand of the prize-winning stock.



Scotch Highland Specimen.

## CROWD EXCEEDS 40,000 PEOPLE

Street Car Lines Alone Take 34,977 Fares from Returning Passengers.

Estimates on the number of people at the fair yesterday vary, some enthusiasts claiming that there were as many as 60,000 in the grounds at one time, while all agreed that the record of Richmond Day of last year, when about 40,000 attended, had been surpassed. Certainly the crowded walkways, exhibits, grandstand, Midway and shows gave every indication of record-breaking, and for a much larger attendance the size of the grounds would have to be materially enlarged. For exact returns, the Fair Association has not yet made a compilation of gate receipts. The Passenger and Power Company, over whose lines the vast majority of visitors traveled to and from the fair, took in at its turnstiles for persons leaving the grounds to return to the city, between the opening hour and midnight, 34,977 fares.

More than 3,000 passengers were carried by the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac Railroad in shuttle trains from Elba, making more than 38,000 persons provided for by the usual means of transportation. In addition, there were continuous lines of hacks, wagons, automobiles and vehicles of all descriptions carrying passengers for hire, as well as private conveyances, the stream of vehicles going and coming being almost unending throughout the day. Many persons living in Lee District, in the far West End and near the grounds, walked back in large numbers, preferring this to the crowded street cars.

The street car service, though based to the utmost, was excellent. Only in the hour following the races, when thousands of spectators made a simultaneous move back to town, was the service unequal to the demand, but by a little patience, all were carried. Even the delay was not due to a lack of cars, there being a line always in reserve, but on account of the limited space in the loop in which cars could load or unload, permitting only a few cars to come up to the platform at a time.

## Wept About a Pony.

A five-year-old youngster took a liking to one of the prize Shetlands and wept bitterly when he learned that the Shetlands were so successful that the two were soon lost in the enjoyment of one another. When the youngster's father, ready to move on there was a row. "Better let me take the kid along with the pony," said the owner, "it'll keep him quiet, and I can make a first rate, shaggy boy of him soon." The boy howled all the louder as he was dragged away, and said it was time for him to get a job anyway.

## Hunting Amusements.

After that the crowd turned itself loose again to parade on the dusty grounds of the Midway, to hear once more the barkers crying out unbelievable stories, and to see again their forewarned fakes. What Lincoln once said about fooling all the people one still holds true, and the fair crowds do not mind showing their credulity at their cheap but irresistible places of foolishness. It is an old and trite saying that man would rather listen to a lie and to see a fake than to hear of and to see the provable and the most believable facts of science. Therefore, everybody, crowd and faker, are satisfied, the one with its experience and the other with his dimes.

So in this game of tit for tat the wheel of fortune deals out fair-handed justice, and every man gets his money's worth, even the wise men and the fools. As interesting as yesterday will be the features to-day and to-morrow. None, perhaps, will surpass in point of local interest the automobile races to be seen on Saturday. They will be conducted under the auspices of the American Automobile Association, and a large turnout is expected. It has been decided to have an automobile parade Friday night, with probably 150 machines in line. The event will be one of the most spectacular to be seen on the grounds, for nearly every automobile in the city will be present, and interest in the race is intense.

## Smart Ales on the Cars.

The overworked street car conductors were much annoyed during the early hours of yesterday by thoughtless and overindulgent young men who would stand on the rear platforms and ring the cars ahead almost as soon as they came to a standstill without regard to who was tugged on or off. In one case, particularly, on a crowded Main Street car, the conductor was obliged to make his way through the crowd and tell the motorman to pay no attention to the signals given by the bell rope. This, of course, helped to increase the delay occasioned by the heavy travel.

## Two Squares in Thirty Minutes.

Along the line of the Midway, where from the opening hour till the gates were closed, the crowd was thickest, a visitor to the fair who can travel some, estimated that it took him thirty minutes to make his way from the gate to the live-stock exhibit, a distance of about two squares.

## SCHOOL CHILDREN ENJOY STATE FAIR

Youngsters Flock to All Parts of Grounds on Richmond Day.

## WATCH AIRSHIP FLIGHT

Many Special Attractions Added for Entertainment of Young People.

All Richmond seemed to be at the State Fair yesterday. Certainly all Richmond children were there in their glory. And there were hundreds of children and Manchester children and children from all parts of Virginia to add to the fun and to keep the frolic going from early morning until late at night. With holiday in all the schools the young people, freed from all restraint, came early and spent the day. There were gangs of boys with the shrill whistle of the leader to urge the pack on its way down the Midway, and great groups of girls, arm in arm, fearful of losing each other, and shrieking with merriment at every fresh sight. There were school teachers with classes, fathers with families and grandfathers who made the little ones a convenient excuse to become young again and witness all the shows with keen delight.

## Made Most of the Day.

At the fair every one made way for the young folk. Reduced prices met them at the gates, and special performances were given for their benefit in many of the shows. Armed with whistles, whips and canes, they made their way through the grounds, in many cases dragging protesting elders about with a cane which seemed unending. Lunch began early and came often. The sandwich men did a record business, and the youngsters never seemed to fill up on lemonade. The only lack seemed to be a place where the really old people could rest after tramping in the sun and seeing more sights than their young eyes had ever witnessed, the tired feeling came at last, and several happy youngsters curled up on the seats of exhibit carriages and bugles and took their nap, oblivious of the stir and bustle all about.

The wonder of wonders to the youngsters as well as to the older people was a ship.

Around the tent in which the great monster is housed they packed throughout the morning, longing for a peep at the interior workings of the machine. About 1 o'clock the word was given, and the crowd covered the great gas bag was drawn back, amid cheers from all parts of the ground. Floating easily away over the race-track, the engine was started, and the machine, apparently under perfect control, rose and circled the grounds a few times, and then came back to land at first going high in the air and then bringing the car near enough to the earth for all to hear the pulsation of the gasoline engines and watch the aviator steer it about the grounds at will.

## Caught Sporting Fancy.

Horse-racing evidently has its hold on the younger generation. Around the fence which lines the mile track throughout the afternoon there was a continuous line of small, well-dressed boys, and the interest and wealth of comment which would have astonished their parents, and which augurs well for the sporting interest of the next generation.

Along the Midway there was a never ending source of interest in listened to the tales of the barkers and wondering how much of their talk would be materialized on the interior of the mysterious, alluring tents. Among all the shows the family occasion was recognized and special programs for the enjoyment of the children. Perhaps the most amusing instance of adapting the show to the character of the audience was the spiel of the barker for a sparring exhibition, in which the barker, a lightweight prize fighter, in which the artists of the mit were described to a gathering of women and children as "the champion Y. M. C. A. wrestlers of the world." Friends of the "Terrible" barker were unable to recognize him in that character.

Mayor Richardson, Chief of Police Werner, Supervisor of Schools Walford and Superintendent Fox, with many policemen, city officials, principals and teachers, were in the crowd, and many had duties to perform during the day, all had time for a kindly word to the passing children and a suggestion as to where they would find something interesting. Although the great crowd taxed the resources of the police to the utmost, more than one officer found time to comfort a "lost child," temporarily separated from its parents.

A barker for one of the most popular shows noticed a crying girl in the crowd bawling the loss of her parents. Guided willingly explained to little groups the various objects of interest, addresses, especially to school children, being made at the booth of the Virginia Polytechnic Institute and in the poultry and horticultural buildings. Machinery seemed to hold out an special attraction, a group of boys always gathered at the foot of an engine to see how some piece of farm machinery worked in actual operation and to hear the explanations of the exhibit.

The parade of the cowboys, cowgirls and real live, painted and feathered Indians attracted widespread attention, and the most ardent sportsmen left the race-track fence to see the fire-engine horses from the Richmond department race across the grounds with a chassis wagon when fire broke out in one of the tents.

A second display of the airship in the afternoon proved it to be a never-ending source of wonder and admiration, and while many tired little ones, loaded to the full with the day's enjoyment, made their way home in the afternoon, many remained, and still others came out for the evening, when, by the weird light the Midway became even more attractive and alluring, and when the fireworks exhibit was arranged with special view of pleasing the little folks, the spectacular "Fall of Port Arthur" being followed by many figures, including portraits etched in colors of blazing flame of Governor Swanson, Mayor Richardson, and many others, whose faces brought forth cheers from the assembled crowd.



## "Brightest and Best" Paint Holds Fast

It never cracks. It never peels off. It does not fade. It is not changed by the sun nor rain. It goes farther, and is, therefore, cheaper!

Baldwin & Brown, Inc., General Hardware, 1557 East Main Street.

## Too Late for Classification.

LOST AT FAIR GROUNDS, ON STEPS to grandstand, one lady's bracelet, with engraving "Irving to Dolly." Reward if returned to No. 1205 East Main Street.